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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1879.

# TRIPLE SHEET.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-Cable telegrams from the London correspondent of THE TRIBUNE announce that the Liberals are uniting; that Mr. Gladstone's specches have produced a powerful impresstop; and that uneasiness is felt regarding Afghan affairs, ...... A great meeting is to be held at Kallarney, Treland, ...... Gortschakoff nas submitted a National programme to the Czar. Rowell publishes arricles for a pedestrum contest.

adopted Senator Hill's Ute resolution, with amend- dren refused to admit any resemblance ments. General Bart is negotiating at Syracuse to the mother in the alleged portrait for the purchase of some interior railway lines, the of her, and the droad principle was object being to secure a Western outlet for Boss laid down that parents could not be subscribed \$30,0000 for the Channing memorial fame, — Day weavers at Hompthe cortesis were good enough to pay for the
the partials were good enough to pay for the
the cortesis were good enough to pay for the
the cortesis were good enough to pay for the three Federal officers for unlawful use of troops. versary meeting of the Methodist Episcopal tract | with the assurance that so long as they fur-Society and Sunday School Union, at Manchester, nish their suters with knees and cloows, the N. H.

CITY AND SUBURBAN. - Charles H. Voorlie, mem-Jersey has been indicted. \_\_ = James M. Motley died articulations. \_\_ on Friday. - The death of David Bayiland was announced yesterday. - A ticker agent at the attendance at the Dairy Fait was good

THE WEATHER,-TRIBUNE local observations indicate warmer and clear and partly cloudy weather, with slight chances of tight rain late in the day, the ground that it has not received the assent to its every day haunts-the office, the shop, Thermometer yesterday: Dighest, 37°; lowest, of a majority of the property owners, and the exchange-what a stupendous lie his body 28°; average, 32°s°.

The cental system has had a narrow escape in the Produce Exchange. In the ballot taken yesterday upon the question whether the system should be reseinded so far as it related to the grain and flour trade, 668 votes were east fer its continuance, and 605 votes

Mr. Nash, the Secretary of the Board of Pilot Commissioners, says, of the Conking bill\* to protect the harbor of this city against the sloth and inefficiency of its rulers, that it "is just what we want." It is just what the in does not give them the converse right to people want also, and Congress cannot do authorize obstructions which would be injuri-New-York City a greater service than to pass ous to others. It is very properly urged that the bill promptly.

hymn which he hopes to produce in this city to be granted because semebody is willing to on Christmas Day. He talks with so little re- pay for it. serve concerning this composition, in the interview which is reported elsewhere, that it is quite unnecessary for The Tribune to say anything, except to express the sincere hope that the music may be found as enjoyable as Mr. Gilmore's description of it.

There are many features of this issue to which the readers of THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE have doubtless become already attached, and which hardly need particular mention. We direct especial attention, however, to the first instalment of Mr. Congdon's "Reminiscences of a Journalist," which will be found upon another page. These papers will recite the striking incidents in a busy and influential life, and will cover, in the later chapters, some of the most stirring periods in the history of the country.

The war upon the squatters of the rocks, which the West Side Association proclaimed recently, has farry begun, and one cuizen has already made considerable headway in conquering his own property. Our report \*chronicles the complaints of the squatters who have been living so long without a landlord that they feel aggrieved when society proposes to deprive them of that exceptional privilege. The work is to go on, however, in spite of their protests, and before long one serious obstacle to the development of the West Side will have been removed.

Our special cable dispatches to-day present a great variety of information upon European topics. The ferment in English politics is still at its height, and the prospects of the Liberals have improved with the increase in harmony. The resolution of the Nonconformists to support Church of England candidates for Parliament consolidates the party and removes one important cause of Liberal defeat in the past. No doubt this may be traced to bave. the quickening influence of Mr. Gladstone's re-

Sarah Bernhardt may cross the Atlantic.

delivered in the House of Commons a series car rather than walk five or ten rods to one Englishman to contain "the ablest expositions | does not seem to deserve great consideration. "of the true principles of anance ever delivered | Even public inconvenience may sometimes be Mr. Gladstone's strength as a financial authority | interests are at stake. has surely grown, and it is thus formidable critic whom the present Chancellor of the Exchequer virtually challenged by saying some time since that he hoped the Government would be attacked upon the finances, for there they were strong. He has had his with the taxation, or as it might befter be wish, as Mr. Smalley's letter shows. The financial record of the Government has been reviewed by the Liberal leader in a speech which the great men of the money world call "perfect." This speech, which Sir Stafford Northcote must now answer, if he can, was one of that extraordinary series our London corre- names, alphabetically arranged. The accomspondent has described. To-day's letter gives graphic accounts of two meetings which were perhaps the most remarkable of all in succession which our correspondent declares he has never seen equalled in the politics of any country. Certainly it would be difficult to find in recent campaigns in this country | Le, to almost every reader, an entirely novel any parallel to that strange gathering at Waverley Market in Edinburgh, where a crowd of 20,000 people endured danger and, in some cases, agony, for the sake of hearing a twentyminute speech.

The importance of correct auatomy in art

has long been the theme of critics and the despair of painters, both of which classes may find their views enlarged by a judicial decision upon this very question, rendered yesterday in one of our courts. An artist who used his brush for one of the most honorable of purposes—to wipe out his board bill—put upon cauvass the nortraits of the father and mother, the sisters, the cousins-but it wouldn't be safe to say it-the portraits, in short, of pretty much the entire family. A dispute arose upon the artistic merit of these productions, which was adjourned to a police court. Here it was alleged be described as "a rheumatiz arm." The Judge seems to have disregarded this feature of the case, however, perhaps because portraits by Don'sric.-The flowe Indian Committee has trifling fault. It was shown that the chil- those who pay no tax. tain anatomical features. Struggling young courts will sustain them in firmly resisting

serious. If they were removed the scheme would will deserve to be fought with all possible energy. It is a radically bad one, and no conditions that might be attached to the an irreparable injury to the metropolis. The Constitution provides that property-owners shall have a qualified veto power upon the laying of tracks in front of their premises; the city has no business to grant valuable franchises without exacting payment; Mr. P. S. Gilmore has composed a National it by no means follows that a franchise ought

The wagon traffic of New-York is, and always must be, of the first importance to commerce. It has been driven out of one thoroughfare after another until now there is no avenue left for it in the lower part of the city except Broadway. That street is already overcrowded. Although the omnibus lines are disappearing, the throng of vehicles steadily increases, and in less than ten years the relief of Broadway is likely to become a most serious problem. It is impossible to estimate the mischief which would be caused by the construction of a railroad in a channel of traffic already full, sure to become more and more choked every year, and which there are no

longer any lateral avenues to drain off. ing of a Breadway railroad are of any force when the counter-claims of commerce are taken into consideration. The shopkeepers who believe that the road would improve their trade are really asking us to block up a thorough are in order that the stream of traffic which now flows past them may be arrested and forced in at their doors. The custom reads how this fellow (whom he knows to be which they have lost does not represent trade which has died out and ought to be revived. but trade which has gone to more convenient locations, nearer the buyers. If we compel it to go back to lower Broadway we only take it away from some other place where it has become established; we do not increase the aggregate trade of the city in the least. The inevitable tendency of our horse-railway system has been to draw off the passenger-carrying traffic to the side streets and concentrate the goods-carrying traffic on the one avenue left open for it. If this has hurt some of the Broadway shopkeepers, it has benefited shopkeepers elsewhere, and hastened the growth of the uptown wards, and it is absurd to birth, but by what he is; the very waiter beask as to change it all by taking away from the trucks and wagons the only road they

One of the Aldermen supported the project

to contest the country with the Beaconsfeld omnibuses. But the whims and even the con-Government in earnest. The rumored saying venience of passengers are of little moment of the Premier that Mr. Gladstone has been in a question of this kind. Here surely is a wasting his powder seems to reveal an point on which the passengers must give way. he has answered her hopes. There is his wife, intention not to order a dissolution For their benefit we have surrendered nearly until the latest possible time-an in- all the avenues and many of the cross streets, tention which it may be difficult to exe- and we have authorized the elevated raffrond cute.-The situation in Afghanistan is companies to put up the most extraordinary critical. Our cable dispatches describe tersely anisances under the citizens' windows and knows; but these things stir his soul like the state of things-General Roberts with across their doorways. Anybody who chooses at least double that number. In contrast | sary facilities for doing so, or if these are dewith this gloomy news is the announcement | ficient the existing tracks are at any rate cain the same telegrams of Madame Nilsson's pable of running all the conveyances desired. only mean (if they did but know it) that A quarter of a century ago Mr. Gladstone there are people who would take a Broadway

### WHO PAY PERSONAL TAXES.

THE TERRUNE begins to-day, in accordance with the announcements previously made, the publication of the curious facts connected called, the non-taxation, of personal property. We begin with that small proportion of citizens assessed upon personal property who do pay a tax upon 11,-less than one-eighth the whole number,-and present on another page a partial list of their panying explanation of the methods by which the assessment rolls are prepared by the tax office, and reduced by the operation of laws, both of the United States and this State, and by the protests and affidavits of corporations and citizens, is an instructive story, and will one. The steady decrease in the amount of taxes collected from personal property is clear evidence that the laws affecting the absurdly detective, and we do not doubt that a thorough exposure of the facts and gramme consists of "Tristan und Isolde," and agitation of the subject will result in some reform of what has grown to be a gross

What shape that reform may take we do not now venture to suggest. Some wise thinkers formances of the whole Trilogy in 1890. This have been led by the difficulties in the collection of personal taxes, and the obvious inequality and injustice with which the law wo.ks, to advise that personal taxes be sold. The representations are to be witnessed abandoned altogether. Others insist that to enjy by subscribers to the "Bayreuth Patrons" place all the buildens on real estate would be a greater inequality and mjustice.

One thing is clear. New-York is already that the counterfeit presentment of the head of the family was entirely deficient in the taxes. Absurd as some of the exemptions \$25; for any eight performances of the taxes, \$100; for the whole four fesimportant element of knuckles, and the Judge seem, insignificant as is the sum paid was compelled, in judicial fairness, to admit that by our millionaires, the personal tax of there were no knuckles there. It was also this city is nevertheless greater than that stated that one of the sitter's members was of the whole of the rest of the State. We may depicted in such a manner that it could only need to divide the burden better among festivals need to paid in the course of the ourselves, but we are bearing now our full year 1880, and Wagner has strong hope that share of the barden.

The list begun to-day will be completed in United States. more distinguished artists have but the same successive numbers, and followed by that of

### IN AND OUT OF CHURCH.

Sanday, as it seems to us, if it is anything, should be, like the fabled Palace of Truth, a ton. - Citizens of Newport, R. L., have expected to accept portraits which the children space in the world in which the meanest man ference would it make in their doings? Most The Rev. Dr. Vincent presided at the anni- artists may, therefore, comfort themselves of them. no doubt, are going to church. Way? Because it is the conventionally proper thing to do? Because it looks ill to have their pews vacant? Because the brethren are the demand of the purse-proud patron for among their best customers? When Cam lied ber of Congress from the Vra District of New- knuckles and other small and unimportant in that very first sacrifice made in the world, and brought his offering to the altar without his heart, what was the end of it? Has God's SAVE BROADWAY.

eye grown blind since then? Or if our reader goes merely out of habit; leaves his body are going to work, as it seems to us, in the well-dressed and reverent in his pew and wrong way. They attack the project, first on sends his soul wandering off here and there secondly on the ground that it does not offer is, with its murmurs and genuflections and a pecuniary compensation to the city for a bows! If his mind is grappling with a quesmost valuable franchise. These are valid ob- tion of stocks, what good can Gregorian jections, but they are by no means the most | chants do to the drum of his ears, or even the Prayer which Jesus worded for how to his senseless lips? But if he goes to church as the man cying of thirst goes to a spring babbling up in the hot sand, or as the sailor privilege would make it anything else than drifting on a raft upon a boundless sea turas to his chart, or strains his eye to catch the distant sail on the horizon, let him be sure that, no matter how lifeless the sermon, how discordant the music, God will through them make his way clear and give him fiving

Perhaps our reader does not go to church; he has no mind to be devont. He rather likes to see his wife and the children go, and teels as if his soul were somehow vicariously safe if they are religious. So he gives himself up to his accounts in the library, or dozes over a review and a cigar. At least he has shut out sermons and the troublesome idea of his Maker from his day of rest. But has he? The every-day things about him are not mere matter, but words, and if he is not the most palary of triflers, he must, in this quiet morning, see their meaning. He reads the news in THE TRIBUNE. There are the same histories going on which have been reduplicated a thousand times since time began. This Nation, growing strong as it emerges out of its youth of brutality, as it gives up its animal appetites of gorging and fighting for industry, prudence, skill and knowledge. That, struck down and decaying in the height of power, like the bloated sensualist at his feast, because None of the reasons suggested for the build- luxury and riotons passions have sapped away its life. It may be Rome, or Greece, or Japan. or France, or America, but the course upward or downward is the same, ruled by the same implicable, just laws. Who dictated those laws? Is it Belshazzar only among kings for whom God's hand writes sentence? Or our reader busies himself with smaller matters; a scoundrel) rules his times in London or New-York or San Francisco; how this woman is sued for a divorce and that murderer is hanged. The thief and defaulter has his glittering hour of triumph in Broadway as in Jerusalem in David's day. But he stands in the same slippery place. Live long enough and you will see it is only honesty, sobriety, decency and trust in God which win in the end. Is there no sermon in these things ?

Our reader who will have none of pulpits or parsons and their teachings sits down to dinner. He cannot escape from the knowledge that the people about the table in their secret souls value him, not by his money or hind his chair knows whether he is a miserable sham and snob, or a true and gentle gentlemau. The verdict on him is written in

work, of watching, of pain borne for him; he thinks of what she hoped of her boy, of how opposite to him; he remembers when life was young, vivid, beautiful for them both; between this day and that lie suffering, happiness, a thousand thoughts of which only she words full of life and death; there is his 5,000 men being confronted by a force of to ride up or down town-has now the necessidaughter with the threatening heetic of a disease on her pretty cheek. There is his boy who came home last night, for the first time, flushed and insolent from drinking. What is triumph at Madrid, and the prospect that These who insist that "the public coave- to be the end for them? He would give his "nience" demands a railroad in Broadway life for his children. What can be do ? Who can save them ! These things drag him up face to face with God. He cannot shut Him out; cannot get away from Him. No man who of speeches which were declared by a famous of the present lines. This is a demand which is not a trivial jester can shut all truth, love of December and they opened just as brightly on and carpestness utterly out of his life; and these are His preachers, "Where, said the the earliest Spring which very old inhabitants, if "by an English statesman." Since that time contemplated without dismay when paramount murderer thousands of years ago, "shall I not the oldest, had made a note of in their duries. "escape from Thy presence ?" And the man to-day to whom life is not altogether a lie will and Him in the attermost parts of the earth and present at his own fireside and in his chamber. In church or out, he must hear His words.

#### THE NEW BAYREUTH SCHEME.

Mr. B. J. Lang, the distinguished Boston musician, has received from Hans von Wolzogen, one of Richard Wagner's chief friends and representatives, a long account of the new scheme for continuing the festival performances at Bayrenth, and a translation of the letter has been published in The Musical Review of this city. The production of " Parsi-"fal," originally appointed for the Summer of 1880, has been postponed owing to lack of funds; and a new plan has now been devised which embraces the representation within ten years of all Wagner's operas except " Ricozi,' the series beginning with "Parsifal" in 1881, and ending with the Nibelung Trilogy. The festivals are to occur at intervals of three assessment of this class of property are years. At the first "Parsital" will be given four times. At the second, in 1884, the prothe "Meistersinger," three times each. At the third (1887) the "Flying Dutchman," "Tann-"häuser," and "Lohengriu" will be sung three times each; and there will be three peris making out play-bills a good while ahead; but an extraordinary enterprise requires extraordinary preparations. No tickets are to be "Union," of which Dr. Damrosch is the agent in this city. The price of subscription is, for three performances of "Parsifal," admission to the "Ring of the Nibelung" in 1876 (one performance of each of the four

> There is perhaps no part of the world from which he has a better right to expect encouragement and aid. Nowhere except in Germany is his music better understood than in America or more keenly enjoyed; and nowhere-perhaps not in Germany itself-has his anomalous position in art been so justly appreciated. If we have seen very little of the stirring dramatic affect of his works, we have at least been enabled to judge of the spleydors of his orchestra and the dignity of his conceptions, and it has been our good fortune to learn what these are through the ablest and most sympathetic of interpreters. The furious quarrels and prejudices which have obstructed the progress of Wagner's reform in the Old World have not been lelt on this side of the ocean. Suck disturbing influences are not likely to present themselves with much force to the American mind, which is not averse to povetties of any sort, and has no oppressive amount of reverence for the authority of the past. We laugh and wender at the hairen which Wagner excites in his own country, while the childish anger with which France refuses even to listen to him we cannot understand.

considerable sums will be obtained from the

If the Bayreuth experiment seems to unmusical Americans grotesque and extravagant, there is something nevertheless in its magnitude which captivates their imagination. The scheme now submitted to us of a ten years' course of great festivals, organized at vast expense and enormous pains, is not so girantie as the undertaking which culminated in overpowering success at Bayreuth in the Summer of 1876, a triumph entirely without precedent in the history of art, won in desprie of appalling difficulties, and graced by the homage of emperors, kings, courtiers, artists, and people,-the wise and the ignorant, the proud and the lowly, Bavarian burghers and pilgrims | there, and attractive and prosperous-the studious man of transcendent genius could have accomplished what Wagner did on that occasion: and no man of genius before has achieved so signal a conquest over his own generation. If the festivals of 1881 and the subsequent years reach the results which we have reason to expect, the secluded little Bavarian city will be recognized as the most important centre of musical influence the world has ever

Wagnerism is sometimes spoken of as a shion in art which will die out with the rogress of time. But to say this, shows 1gporance of what it is and what it has already done. It has impressed upon nearly all contemporary music of serious value certain marks which can never be effaced. It has developed the capacities of the orchestra to an extent which the earlier composers never dreamed of, and it has vastly enlarged the scope and possibilities of the musical drama. Such changes are necessarily permanent, There are peculiarities of Wagner's method. which may hereafter be discarded; his taste in the choice of subjects may not be followed: and the characteristics of his style, being individual, will no doubt in time become antiquated. But these are only the accidental features of his retorm, not its essence. A good part of the "work and mission of his "life" is already accomplished, and it will the absence or the infrequency of the best, it often endure.

### WINTER MILDNESS.

If that Arctic wave, the simple prediction of whose approach set all New-York shuddering, is to furnish us with no better imitation of zero weather than the bright and bracing article of yesterday we have been unduly alarmed, and even the flower have no reason to be discouraged. Of course the tiny white stars of the common chickweed or starwort (Stellaria) were twinkling as bravely yesterday as they have been doing all Summer. But they will open and glitter any day in Winter when not covered over with snow, if only the buds can be warmed by a few hours of sunshine. But this tough and persistent little bloomer is not the only plant which has given us this year December flowers. For a fortnight past a careful searcher

face are the marks of years of unselfish hard and green, and even vesterday one at least signifies little. Looking through it, to its source, was to be seen on a sheltered and southward-sloping bank, scarcely two miles from the City Hall. The dandelron is essentially a Spring flower, and it is in the opening year that they shine in constellations in every meadow. All Summer long they are hoarding food in their ileshy roots to neurish their mental glauce falls upon a ricketty plot, many flowers into early life. It may be that this grossly improbable incidents, a number of sacteby year they mistook the freezing weather of Novem- and sometimes callow characters, a rivulet of narberfor actual Winter and have been deceived by rative which takes any course that caprice mag these warm days into starting in on their Spring

cork several months too soon, This is a rare but not unprecedented phenomenon. Only two years ago these flowers bloomed until after Christmas. Then, as now, nacomfortable prophets for tola that we should suffer for the deay of Winter-that the law of compensation would elentlessly set itself to work and freeze us all in the Spring to pay for the mild December. It is enouraging to remember that these evil bodings were not fulfilled. The flowers were blooming on the 27th the last day of the nex. February, time heralding

#### Santa Claus is running the boss boom now.

General Grant must have the digestion of an ostrich, as well as a gutta-percha constitution, to stand so well this succession f dinners and recep-tions which, having reached around the world once, has started on its second trip.

A trial of the policy of silence might have as oothing an influence upon the excellent brethren of the Brooklyn Presbytery as it has had upon Con-

Let us hope if Mr. Tilden does retire from politics he will devote himself at once to the writing of his memoirs. A man who has whispered all his life must have no end of information in his possession which will edify and delight the public. As a sauce for the drier portions of the narrative he might sprinkle in freely those letters from hungry Demo-crats who have requested driblets from the barrel. The volume should be illuminated with portraits of Moses, Pelion, Weed, and the other congregers, and with cuts of the barrel and the Ark and sheebinab. How it would seli!

# The English Mission still remains vacant. Who to put "To Let" upon it, and wait for bidders?

The Democrats are so repentant and docide that the country would not be surprised to see the late Joint ancus resolve itself into a Sunday-school, with Beck as Superintendent, and meet every Sanday afternoon to receive instruction from Hill, Blackburn and Chalmers on the beauties of Christian

The "bird o' freedom," cold in death in the window of a Pawtucket restaurant, stirs the poetic roots into the truth, and droops its green boughs in beautiful symmetry over the field of life and olored plumage. The December wind roars around he restaurant windows, and sometimes as the door | drame, though, like this one, able in places and efpens perceptibly surs his superb pinious. But what of that? Did be not mount this same wind from the lefty erag and with his talons spur it on, that he might be the first to creet the sun, rising in a salace of crimson story? Ha! Ha! How he \$25; for any eight performances of the flew over the hilitops, stroking the mane of his wind-steed with the gentle expansion of his wide-sprending pinions. Ho! Ho! How he shouled preading pinions. Ro! Ho! How he shouter o his courser and clumate his sides, a reamed in reckless give, as be builted from his saddle to the earth, only to remount and in saddlen grand posrecays are, as he obtain the saiden grand pose carth, only to remount and in a saiden grand pose saure with uncovered head and glamming eyes the rising sun! Instead of which, he now hes prograte in an atmosphere redolent of comos and tripe, and has his noble spirit insulted by such vulgar cries as: "One plate of has.!" "Pork and beaus!" parts) was \$75. The money for the coming It is awful.

When is that woman-suffrage descent to be made mon Congress? The present calm affords a beautiful opportunity.

Mr. Cornell has won praise even from his bitterst enemies by resigning his membership of the National Republican Committee, they say it shows an appreciation of the dignities of the office of Governor, upon which he is about to enter, which does him henor. So it does, but it is no more than his friends expected of him. They claimed for him dur-ing the carryass entire fitness for the position, and they are not at all surprised to see him justify their expectations. If his criticality to see him complete his term of office they will undoubteally have occa-sion for further contessions of misjadgment.

Of course if the Democrats can't read THE SUN-DAY TRIBUNE without profamily, they should not take it. Six days in the week is full enough for them to curse this well-meaning newspaper.

It is remarked by the champions of Jefferson Davis that every time he speaks he becomes the victim of Northern miscepresentation and distortion. Yet he seems to like it, for he continues to speak his friends to keep him quiet.

The recent decision by Judge Virgin, in the Maine ase, declaring that Secretary Gove cannot be compelied to show the returns, by no means settles the important controversy in that State. There is still a prospect of music in the air in that region, for the hard-won results of the late election. Meantime a g-ood deal of Democratic abuse has been heaped upon The Eanger Whig, for its "coarse and ill-advised attacks" on the Gov ruor and Council. The Whigs offence was supply this: It was the first paper to seem the highlanded, fraud contemplated by the Council and to denounce it. And it has aggravated the offence by able and persistent efforts to defent the consequence.

## . MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE-THE GALLEY SLAVE. In this pi-ce-which has held the stage of Haverly's for the last foringet, and is still current | that they are married." Her, escapades lead us into a from the remote ends of the earth. Only a observer finds an instructive example of the opera- savages, and furnish chances for some excessively tion of immature powers. The author of "The Galley Slave" is Mr. Bartley Campbell, and this piece, quite evidently, is one of his early compositions; earlier, certainly, it must have been than the strong drama of "My Partner," which recently -at the Union Square Theatre-brought Mr. Campbell's name into conspicuous prominence. Tu chief sign of this priority of origin is the crudity that marks almost every part of the work, and that is notably visible in its sentiment and its style. Here is seen the action of a mind naturally prone to the dramatic form of expression, but not eighteen years wondering in a sweet ditty whether yet the master of its own faculties, and et yet animated by the vitality of its own experience or by anything more than a sentimental sym pathy with its subject. The desire to get expression through the medium of a play is evident enough; the inexorable necessity that a play should get itself expressed is scarcely for an instant viside. These persons who do not look beneath the surface-finding themselves momentarily interested, and even excited by the incidents that are made to pass before their eyes, -may go away from The Gailey Stave " with the impression that they have seen a work of dramatic art. Toose who take the unwonted trouble to think about it will be aware that they have seen an imperfectly formed and rather aimless melodrama-in which, never theless, there is substantial ment-by an author who was teaching himself how to write plays, Of this kind of work the world possesses an abundance, in every department of buman activity; and it is so exuberant that, in gets itself rated at far more than its real value. During the last twenty-five years, for instance, only two or three writers of plays have appeared, in the English language, wao are entitled to be named even as second to the late T. W. Robertson,-the author of "Caste" and "Ours"; his merits are of so high an order that they are very imperfectly appreciated; yet it is quite usual to find conglemera tions of theatrical rubbish, under the name o society plays," ranked with even his delicate. lovely, and finished comedies, and his bright name mobbled up with those of the merest experimenters who flatter over the stage and perish like moths in the footlights.

In these remarks it is not purposed to deny th merits of Mr. Campbell's play of "The Galley Slave," but, generally, to indicate their quality and to define the character of the piece. It is a creditacould have found soy day after the sun ble effort of comeshed and struggling dramatic the quickening influence of Mr. Gladstone's reone of the Aldermen supported the project every man's eye if he choose to read it. His was well up full-blown dandelions gleamone of the Aldermen supported the project every man's eye if he choose to read it. His was well up full-blown dandelions gleamon the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits better than old mother sits beside him; on her wrinkled ing on the sod which at the liked cars better than old mother sits be

one sees inventive faculty, tenderness of heart, sense of character, a sweet, good-natured, wild humor, perception of strong dramatic climax, some knowledge of human misery, and the skill to tell a story by means of action. Looking at itself, the dictate, -running equally, well up hill as down, -and a quantity of the flimsiest dialogue that incernitude of purpose can ever have devised. The action is found to leap about, like a pea on a. hot shovel-now in Venice, now in Rome, now in Marseilles, now in Paris. The persons are often heard in rapid colloquies which point nowhere and end in nothing. The heroine is such a fool that she believes an evil story about her betrothed lover, without the least evidence or the smallest attempt at investigation; and the lover is such an imbecals that he accepts her silent desertion without a particle of endeavor to clear up the mystery. And then comes a totally irrational and unnecessary marriage, made by a brelten-hearted woman, with a blackguard whom she dislikes and whose pinchbeck nobility is as transparent as water, And all this to lay the foundation for a couple of effective situations-which, when attained, are treated with a flabbiness of language not to be described. In short, the defeet of this piece is the same that cripples so many experimental works-the lack of irrefragable reason and logic in the basis of the facts of the plot, and the lack of thorough work in the rearing of the superstructure. Once the chief situations are reached, all is well-or would be, if the persons were then made to talk more like human beings in dead earnest, and less like story-papers. The device, for instance, of bringing a discarded

lover face to face with his mistress, after her marriage with his unworthy rival, and of making him then sacrifice nimself, under dramatic conditions, to save her honor from disgrace, is an excellent one, and it produces a fine effect; and the subsequent discomfiture of the ruscally bigamist, by the encounter with his deserted wife, in the prison yard, is advoitly planned. These, with a tearful scene in which the discarded and vagrant victim of a scoundrei's treachery-a poor mother, bringing her little child in her hand-misleads the too credplots beroine and criminates the wrong man, make up the stirring work of the drama. How much better, had they been led up to in a coherent way and framed in language of sinewy fibre! Better, because then the persons would be representative, and the emotions excited would be of a perpetual utility. A drama that strikes its tremendous panegyric. "He is dead, but his fancy, survives its birthday, and is a lasting source pirit still lives beneath his matted and brass- of pleasure and of spiritual elevation. The nerveless, wayward, unthorough, experimental feetive at moments, burns itself out like the pinwheel, and turns into a stick at last. " The Galley Slave" will have a certain currency, because it contains scenes that startle the imagination and touch the heart, and scenes that make amused languter-these latter being repetitions of well tried effects: an elderly gentleman entangling himself in matrimony waen only meaning to speak for another, and a young married pair having a silly domestic "tiff"; but its staying power, except with an indiscriminating multitude. "soon kindled and soon burned," may well be distrusted.

There is not much in the acting of the piece that rises above mediocrity. Miss Emily Righ has the strongest part-a character resembling Tito's wife, in "Romola" and this she acts into right feeling and much nervous vigor. There is an episodical scene, in the prison,-when the mother and could are parted,-which gives this actress a good opportunity,-well improved. The bread, comedy acting of Mr. f. J. Burns is to be recorded as out of the usual course. "The Galley Slave" has met with success, and, for the reasons indicated, deserves it. The question of its worth as literature is one that rests quite aport from this re-

suit. The full cast of parts is as follows: ... Moud Granger Emry Righ Cleely Blaine ...... Francesca Brabaut ...... Estebe Mortimet Rose Grahan Charlo te Nevella Mrs. Phobe Gay. Da ores Figure Norcott Itaron Le Bris Franklin Fitts C. A. M. Manus Bend Fem Wedgeley Napier

#### STANDARD THEATRE-PRINCESS TOTO. The " Princess Toto" was produced last night at

which entirely filled the bons and greeted the piece

the Standard Theatre, before

with hearty laughter and prolonged applause. The text of the "Princess" is by Mr. W. S. Gilbert and that is to say that it abounds with wit; the music is by Mr. Frederick Clay, and that guarantees for it at least a certain Republicans there don't intend to be cheated out of thereby and melody. It is described as a comic opera," but it is simply an extravaganya of the familiar pattern, in which every epperiumity is taken to draw fun from meongraous costames, burlesqued situations, and the wildest ficense of travesty and unprobability. The Princess, who is afflicted with a very bad memory and a yearning for the Unconventional, marries two princes almost at the same time, and forgetting all about the little transaction immediately afterward, is repeatedly running off with somebody else; "but," as one of the personages pleads in her excuse, " a great many respectable people forget lair of mock brigands, and an island of mock comic business. Mr. W. A. Paul's representation of an Indian of the Hiawatha pattern is bkely to become the talk of the town, and William Hamilton's noble red man, after Fenimore Cooper, is hardly less successful. Mr. Gilbert's text is often exquisitely droll-never more so than when he indulges in the vein of serious adsurdity. There is a beautiful specimen of his art in this style at the beginning of the play where Prince Dore, having been separated from his betrothed Ioto when that Princess is twelve months of age, comes back after his love is changed. Mr. Clay's music, if not strong, is almost always graceful, and most of it was very well song last night. Miss Leonora Braham, whe played the title rôle, has a good and cultivated voice and is an experienced and intelligent actress, with a keen sense of humor, Mr. H. C. Campbell, as Prince Doro, makes fair use of a sympathetic tenor voice and an agreeable person; and much laughter is raised from time to ime by Mile, Jarbeau, and Messrs, Wren, Montgomery, Hamilton and Paul. There is a strong chorus, the dreeses are brilliant and the scenery is pretty.
Mr. Ciny conducted the performance, and appeared before the curtain after the second act in obsdience to lond calls for the author and composer.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Uncle Tom's Cabin will be represented next Next week will be the last of the "Pina-

ore " at the FI to Avenue Theatre. Lester Wallack and his travelling company

Morning with Dickens to-day, at Chickering Hall.

re just now on the New-England circuit. At the Park Theatre Mr. J. K. Emmet may seen in his well-known character of Fritz. Mr. Vandenhoff gives his sixth and las

Mr. Bartley Campbell's play of "Fairfax" will be presented at the Park Theatre, Decem A new play by Mr. Edgar Fawcett, entitled Birthright," is in preparation at the Union Square

At Koster & Bial's Concert Hall may be heard the cornet of Mr. J. Levy and the instruments of

John McCullough will act in Bridgeport and other cities of New-England this week, and in Brook-

Miss Neilson goes to California, next Spring, for a season of twenty-eight performances, begin May 8, under Maguire's management.

Miss Minnie Palmer has suddenly flashed into the firmament as a star, and is acting at the Gates